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Don't you dare



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Chapter 1 by Someone

"...Don't you dare..." drowned a voice somewhere in the crowd

Just two weeks ago, Albert skipped along the path, into the street, in his neon yellow pajama. Suddenly, it passed. The breathtaking breeze of the sass queen, with her group of sass.

She snottily objected, " Why are you wearing your dog's old white sweater, which got peed on by your pet goldfish?"

Of course, this was not true at all. How does "pee" turn a "sweater" into neon yellow? Snickering off, the group of sass girls biked away.

*Ugh, I just hate these girls... maybe I should... teach them a lesson?*thought Albert.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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